

SUPERSTITIOUS ACTORS.

MANY THINGS TO BE LEARNED
BY INEXPERIENCED PLAYERS

"I HAD HEARD a great deal of the superstitions of player-folk," remarked the embryo actor, after his first tour, "but it takes the actual experience with a road company to realize how firm a hold the supposed good and ill omens of the stage have upon its followers. Few are free from them. From the lowliest chorus girl to the most exalted star—all have their presentiments and superstitions. I had then brought home to me in emphatic and malignant form before I had been out very long. Right at the start, committed a very serious breach of theatrical behavior, though I was entirely innocent of any intention to offend. When we had all assembled at the depot preparatory to beginning the tour I noticed that the baggage seemed to attract considerable attention, and the side remarks that were directed toward one particular trunk aroused my curiosity. I saw one of the actors shake his head solemnly, as he observed."

Conspirators at Work.

"We rehearsed another half week at the town in which we opened, and I soon learned the cause of the mysterious expressions. I happened to be in the theatre one afternoon before the opening night, and I overheard a conversation between the stage carpenter and the property man, which ran something like this:

"We've got to fix that guy's trunk. The idea of his totin' along a round-top trunk. Shows he hasn't been out before."

"Well," said his partner, "in crime, trunk won't last a week, or I ruin my guess. It's a very easy matter to place it at the bottom of the heap every time, and with a little judicious handling, between ourselves and the transfer men, we can soon put it out of business."

"I didn't need to hear more. I was the 'guy' with the round-top trunk. It was the only one I had at home, and as I hadn't been instructed as to the style of trunk to carry, of course, I brought it along. But I now saw that it was pretty clearly regarded as a Jonah. I went immediately to the manager-star and quizzed him on the matter."

"Well," said he, "I am not overly superstitious myself, but a round-top trunk is believed to be one of the biggest Jonahs in the business. I guess the best thing you can do is to ship it home before you lose it. You can put your stuff in some one's else trunk until you get a new one. And don't fail to get a square-shaped trunk when you buy one."

Don't Whistle in the Dressing Room.

"Well, I shipped the old family trunk home right away. Another popular superstition in regard to baggage is that a rope-bound trunk is a sure Jonah and a rope-bound trunk will not be tolerated by the majestic persons that handle the baggage."

"About the third night of my appearance I was severely called to account for whistling in the dressing room. I had trilled about half a bar of a popular comic song, when my dressing room mate looked up with a horrified expression that was greatly accentuated by the pale shade of grease paint he was just then applying to his face."

"That settles it," he gasped, "I won't last with this show a week."

"What's the matter?" I asked innocently.

"Matter! Don't you know you oughtn't to whistle in the dressing room? That means that the man nearest the door will be sure to get his two weeks' notice."

"Well, as a matter of fact that fellow (he was nearest the door in this instance) did receive notice after we had been out a month or so. Of course, he laid it to me. I didn't; for the way in which he butchered the English language convinced me that he would have been more suitably employed on the section."

"Ugh!" Said the Leading Lady.

"Not long afterward I was 'called' for looking through the 'peek-hole' before I had made my first entrance."

"One day as we were leaving a town in which business had not been particularly encouraging I noticed the leading lady shudder."

"Ugh!" she said, drawing her kimono closer about her shoulders.

"Thinking she was about to have a chill, I asked her if there was anything I could do for her."

"Oh, it's nothing," she replied, rather dimly. "But didn't you see them putting that corpse on the train? That's a sure Jonah, you know. We are sure to have bad business in the next town."

"I found that the leading lady had an extended repertoire in the matter of superstitions, some of which I took pains to remember for future reference. A

few of them I have seen published; others I think the reading public are unfamiliar with. Here are some that I recall, in addition to those mentioned above:

Some Stage Superstitions.

"Never put your foot on the roll of a curtain or a drop."

"Never look through a broken mirror."

"It is considered extremely unfortunate for a person to look over another's shoulder into a mirror. (It is said that Booth and Barrett believed in all the mirror superstitions.)"

"It is considered unlucky to leave a hat on the bed. It must be removed and hung elsewhere before it is worn and must not be touched until another hat is on the wearer's head."

"Avoid meeting cross-eyed people on the way to the theatre."

"Don't return to your dressing room if anything has been forgotten."

"Never quote 'Macbeth' in the dressing rooms."

"Few actors are brave enough to walk under a ladder. It means certain misfortune."

"If the figure 3 is seen on a locomotive the actor should turn his back to it."

"On coming out of the hotel to go to the theatre, the sight of a load of hay assures one of a prosperous engagement, but the sight of a load of empty barrels will fill the stoutest heart with gloom and foreboding."

A few actresses believe that certain cities are their Jonahs, as they have never played those cities without misfortune of some kind.

Prominent Believers.

"The most prominent people in the profession have their superstitions. It is said that John Drew is careful to always take the first step from his dressing room with his right foot. Maude Adams, it is claimed, held the curtain during the first performance of 'L'Aiglon' so that she could return to her dressing room with her right foot. William H. Crane is superstitious in regard to the number 13. Anna Held believes it is good luck to pick up pins, and it is said she is a veritable human pincushion."

"Certain things which are all right during the regular performance must not be done at rehearsal, such as speaking the 'tag' or last line of the play."

"Managers are also superstitious, though few will acknowledge it. They consider it disastrous to enter a theatre with an umbrella raised. Some of them are also careful that the first person entering the theatre shall hold a paid ticket of admission."

"The leading lady told me that she once worked for a manager who would not allow an opal to be worn by any member of his company."

"Am I superstitious?" repeated the "Am I superstitious?" repeated the want to have a comfortable career. I'll have to observe some of the popular ones anyway. No more round-top or rope-bound trunks for me."—Detroit Free Press.

Forgot the Umbrella.

(Roy L. McCordell in New York World.)

"At this point we pressed Senator Depew to tell us a funny story. He was taken somewhat aback, and hesitated."

"I haven't had time to think up any new ones recently," he said. "Tuesday I was in Newport. Wednesday I was in Albany, and today I start for Baltimore, N. Y. But I will tell you an old one. It is the only old one I know or tell, despite the reports to the contrary. It is a rainy day story."

"When I was a boy in Poughkeepsie the coach dog (the white dog with black polka-dot spots) was all the rage, and all my boyish soul yearned for one."

"I heard a man in town had one which he would sell for \$5. Five dollars was a lot of money in those days, but I scraped it together and bought the dog."

"He was a handsome fellow, spotted as blackly and neatly as heart could wish, and I, with my purchase on a leash, started proudly home with him."

"It was just such weather as we have had this week. I was half way home with the coach dog when we were caught in a fierce downpour of rain. The dog stopped still, and the snow or rain to run. He had been painted, and not with waterproof paint at that."

"In ten minutes the dog was white all over, and so was I—he with rain and I with rage."

"I hastened back to the buncle man. 'Look at this dog!' I cried. 'You've cheated me!'"

"'I haven't, 'Chauncey,' was the fellow's reply, 'but I did forget to tell you that there is an umbrella goes with that dog.'"

A Missing Remedy.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"We have had a colored woman come to the house to do the washing for several years past," said a Detroit resident, as he came down in the car the other morning, "and it has happened once in a great while that she has stayed over night to do some extra work next day. I never knew till last night whether she was married or single—had a home of her own or had a room with some family—and then I discovered it in a way to leave me

weak in the knees. I woke up at midnight with a longing for a glass of beer, and knowing that there were some cold bottles in the refrigerator, I crept out of bed and went down to the kitchen. I had no light and the first thing I saw was a man looking into one of the kitchen windows. I watched him for a few seconds and then he turned upstairs after my gun. When I returned he was softly trying the door, and I made up my mind to teach him a lesson. I quietly turned the key and

of a sudden threw open the door and found the prowler right at the muzzle of the revolver. He was a big fellow and black as the ace of spades, and I was pulling the trigger when he called out:

"Say, white man, is my ole woman here?"

"Who is your old woman?" I asked. "Why, she's dun washed fur yo' fur de last seven years. She didn't come home, and so I reckoned she stayed here."

"And what do you want of her?"

"Dead, sah, but de baby's got a turn wid de colic, an' I wanted to ax her what she did wid de bottle of perrygoric. I can't find it nowhars 'bout de house."

"I called his old woman and she went home with him," concluded the citizen, "but even if baby's colic kept up I guess they got more sleep than I did. I had come within a hair's breadth of putting a bullet into him, and I didn't get over shaking for the next two

hours. I tried to make him understand what a narrow escape he had, but his reply was:

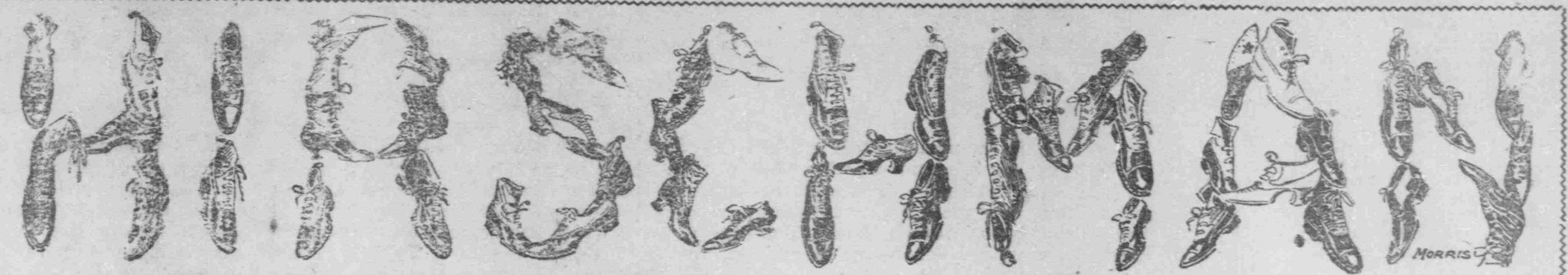
"Yes, sah—jess so, sah; but yo' see I couldn't dun find dat perrygoric."

One Rooster Per Passenger.

It takes Havana railroad companies for fine discrimination and regard for the comfort of passengers. Some of the rules and regulations governing these roads are thus laid down, for the benefit of the ignorant, in the guide to Havana—a little, red-covered book, printed in Spanish and the quaintest possible English:

"If trains are delayed and the passenger desists from going, the ticket is redimmed; but if otherwise, the train is on time and he desists only half fare is returned. If the passenger loses the train on his own fault no return whatever is made."

"The company prohibits the carrying of more than one rooster in a first-class car, if carried in a basket, and in the other cars dogs with muzzles and 15 doz. chickens, but no ice is allowed in the cars nor fish or any other article injurious to the comfort of passengers."



Low Shoe Sale.

The greatest shoe event of the season has chronicled, now takes place and precedence. The most wanted of shoes is the low shoe, and here they are greatly underpriced to crowd extra selling into the month of June, which May with fickle wintry weather held back, so the low shoe your most wanted sort, most in demand, is here for you at most decided savings. Style, over values, and quality linked inseparably together. 'Tis a sale where values are paramount and style runs riot with newness, brightness and richness; dainty low shoes, all that is most desirable in shoedom—and underpriced.

GIRLS' AND BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

45c Infants' Dongola Ankle Strap Slippers, hand turn soles, 75c value.	65c Infants' hand turn, good grade, patent, and kid vamp, bow and buckle or ankle strap sandals, value is 90c.	75c Colonials for children, all sizes from Child's No. 6 to No. 2 Misses', neat buckle effect, patent leather vamps, value up to \$1.50.	70c A lot of Slippers for children, 6 size to 11, various styles; a small lot only; value \$1.	95c Child's to Misses' Strap Sandals, neat bow effect, value \$1.25.
50c Boys' Rubber Sole Slippers, first grade, not shoddy sorts usually sold; value is 75c.	65c Boys' Canvas Oxfords, leather sole, all sizes, nice, cool, comfortable for the hot days coming; 90c value.	75c Infants' Slippers, red, black, brown, blue, white, patent or vicil kid, hand turn; value is \$1.	60c Infants' Slippers, new ankle strap effect, new patented soft sole, wears fine colors blue, white, pink, red, tan, and patent or vicil kid; value is 85c.	Be sure and see the bargain tables, for the values are to be leaders.

WOMEN'S HOUSE SLIPPER DEPARTMENT

50c Woman's Comfort House Slippers, wide, roomy toes; all sizes; value is 75c.	75c Women's House Slippers, with strap over instep, good, firm soles; sizes 3 to 6, value is \$1.25.	85c Women's Glove Kid Comfort House Slippers, hand turn soles, nicely made, sizes 4 to 8, EE width, value is \$1.25.	\$1.15 Women's Solid Comfort Oxfords and Julietts, and Comfort House or Street Slippers, well made, the best \$1.50 values.	\$1.45 Solid Comfort Slippers, in lace or elastic side, include Grover's famous \$2 sorts. Strictly hand made.
--	--	--	---	--

WOMEN'S STREET SLIPPERS.

500 pairs of Women's Colonials, values from \$2 to \$4 a pair, all sizes and widths are shown. This is undoubtedly the greatest snap ever offered, as we have every size and width.	200 pairs of Women's Strap Sandals, nice for house or street wear, 12 neat styles to choose from; also a neat kid Oxford Tie, patent or kid Sandals, French or leather heel.	320 pairs of Ladies' Oxfords and Strap Sandals; the Oxfords come in light or heavy sole, fancy or plain styles; the Strap Sandals come in the sweetest styles and 18 different sorts of buckle, bow and strap effects; the newest things in cross and four-strap styles; values up to \$2.25, at—	1200 pairs of the slickest \$2.50 Ladies' Low Shoes you ever gazed on at \$1.95. New large eyelet and ribbon tie effects, the Du Barry, and some ultra swell Strap Sandals, Oxfords, in Bluchers, Newport Ties and Court Ties; dull kid and vicil kid, equals of the best \$3 sorts of most stores.	220 pairs of the Dorothy line of Ladies' Low Shoes, neat Oxfords in French or leather heel sorts, real up to now high French heel, two-ornament Sandal, value \$3; now—
A Dollar a Pair	\$1.15	\$1.65	\$1.95	\$2.35

A SENSATIONAL OFFER.

Hundreds of pairs of new swell Low Shoes, fresh from the cases, made by Wichert & Gardner and Krippendorf Dittmann, two of America's foremost makers; impossible to tell of their many beauties. Suffice it to say every new and most wanted sort is here, and more styles, newer styles and better styles; patent or vicil kid, simply bewitchingly beautiful, best \$4.00 and \$4.50 values—

\$3.35

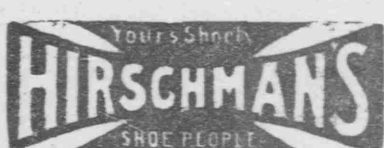
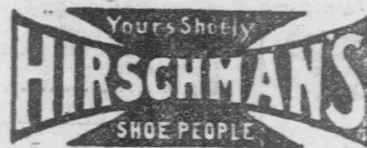
33 1/3%

MEN'S LOW SHOE VALUE.

2.85

1.95

NO DISCOUNT ON HIGH-GRADE SHOES, MEN'S WELLWORTH, LEGIT'S OR FRENCH, SHRINER AND YURNER'S GOODS.



106 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

For Lowest Prices and Best Values it is Generally Conceded

That This House Has the Advantage.

Nearly forty years of Successful business in Salt Lake has proven that we are correct in our principles, that our business foundation is sound, that our merchandise is exactly what is demanded by the masses and that our prices are right—always the Lowest. But this week we are prepared to give you even Better Bargains than ever before.

No Event of So Great Importance

Has been announced before. From 8:30 to 11:30

Tomorrow Morning

3000 yds LINEN FINISHED SEERSUCKERS

Beautiful range of designs for Waists and Dresses—fast colors—EVERY YARD WORTH 15c—for three hours tomorrow, at—

7 1/2c yard

Limit twelve yards to a customer. It's a sale that will bring thousands of women to know a true bargain, and will snap them up when they see how really great a bargain this is.

Tomorrow, From 8.30 to 11.30

SPECIAL 36c. TAFFETA SILK

For Three Hours Only. 60c Quality Pure All Wool Albatross

in all the desirable street and evening shades, ONLY—

36c

55c

ESTABLISHED 1864

F. Auerbach & Bro.

ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

8.30 to 11.30 Tomorrow Morning.

—IN—

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

1,000 LADIES' BLACK SATEN SHIRT WAISTS, tucked all over front and back, unlined, just right for summer wear, all sizes 32 to 42, value \$1.00; for three hours, Monday—

50c Each.

From 8.30 to 11.30 Tomorrow Morning.

LADIES' NIGHTGOWNS,

90c Grades at 49c.

500 Ladies' Muslin Gowns, well made of splendid materials, lace or embroidery (trimmed in sizes 14 to 17, excellent 90c qualities, on sale Monday, 8:30 to 11:30, at—

49c Each.

From 8.30 to 11.30 Tomorrow Morning.

CASTILE TOILET SOAP

Regular 7 1/2c cakes on sale at—

4 Cents.

Colgate & Co.'s best Tuscan Castile Toilet Soap, on sale for three hours Monday, 8:30 to 11:30, at—

4c a Cake

Don't Wait

BUT COME BRIGHT AND EARLY TOMORROW MORNING AND GET THE BEST—

From 8:30 to 11:30 TOMORROW MORNING.

110 PAIR CURTAINS

AMONG THEM

Ruffled Swiss Curtains in lace striped effects, Ruffled Swiss Curtains in dotted effects and Nottingham Curtains in novel designs; nearly all worth \$2.00 a pair. Choice for three hours, but they'll be snapped up in less time than that—

93c a pair

8:30 to 11:30 This Morning

IN

CLOAK DEPT.

100 MISSES' DRESS SKIRTS in golf and dress styles, ladies' cloth, chevrons and meltons, trimmed and corded, 30, 33 and 34 lengths, that sold at \$2.75, \$3.50, \$4.75 and \$4.50; choice for three hours Monday—

\$1.59

Our Shoe Dep't.

8.30 to 11.30.

Tomorrow Morning.

YOUNG LADIES' \$3.00 SHOES. EXTENSION SOLE. LOW HEEL. OUR BEST SHOE FOR WEAR. POSITIVELY THE BEST SPECIAL EVER SHOWN BY US. SIZES 2 1/2 to 6 1/2.

\$1.95.

In Our Gents' Furnishing Dep't.

7c Each.